1.2.38
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, March 12, 2004
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1. You have My words and now you have My word that My words will go forth, come forth and go forth from this place—from you—from My Mine who WeekWorks experience this May—and other Mays and other WeekWorks all over My globe.

2. Think it not strange that the time is now for you to speak for cataclysmic events come and are occurring which will open pathways make for you to do all I have said, spoken, declared—so plainly.

3. I love you and I love My body and clarity, crystal clear, My voice comes to those who wait on Me, rising up as eagles in strength in power, in prowess, in commerce, in education central, all arising from My worship central—Me—My Mine—brought from all four points to worship here—and experience My paradigms of circular centricity and triads of Me, triads of only Me, in great indelible understanding which permeates My who-want-Me, My world, replete with Me repleting the seekers of Me—intimacy'd—in Me, with Me, with them in Me and Me in them and music and projects and power and prowess and character and integrity and power and integrity, in values systems of Me—displayed in My scriptures and My words flowing in streams of rivers of living water, flowing from My throne, My heart, on and through veins and arteries of love—My love—My Cross displayed, My resurrection displayed, My livingness and aliveness displayed—My words displayed now coming forth—to nourish all who want Me, who will risk Me, risk Me, and rewarded be—networked across My globe in relationships royal, drink-offering'd, submitted surrendered and thus royal-ized.

4. I love you. Go, enjoy the sale—I brought you (of my camper trailer). More come—sales come for I said divest and I will re-provide—royally—in every manner of speaking—in need and want—supplied—replied, My reply to your supply needs, and wants. I love you.

5. Enjoy today, My meetings, My men, My five—My five grows and soars and mutiny makes in institutions of controllers, by freedom makers who release Me. I love you. Universities make together and strategically sensitive be to all My who-want-Me.

6. I love you. I love Her—Amy, My love, My beloved, on wings now, soaring, gliding, arising, powered, fueled by me increasingly—music of Me, by me, Me'd, through her and multivariate combinations of chords and delivery systems of only Me—a teacher of teachers—glorious be, for Me Amy, only Me. I enjoy it all.

7. I love you My body, My fueled and dissipated and disappointed and those thought high and low in your own eyes, I love you. I died, I arose, I come, I call, and I empower you today as never before to see Me—hear, see, feel, become—all I have placed inside you—and so much more, together, together, together.

I love you. I love you. I love you.
I thank you.
I bless you.
Me.